OPENING

Trimmed

Wednesday and Thursday,

MARCH 27 AND 28.



TUESDAY EVENING, MARCH 26.

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE EVENING EDITION (Including Postage).

VOL. 29..... NO 10,080

Betored at the Post-Office at New York as second-class HAVE YOU GOT ANY "SAND ?"

We increase our liberal offer to the Ecening

THE EVERING WORLD hereby agrees to pay \$2,000 in cash to the Press Club's Carity fund if, upon thorough examination, its bona fide circulation is not found to be every day in the week at least 35 per cent. larger than that of the Evening Sun-three prominent advertiners to be the judges.

Certainly our blinking little contemporary cannot complain. The percentage was first placed at 25 per cent. But the ten days passed without any acceptance.

Then it was offered to show that THE EVEN. me Wentn's circulation was 30 per cent. greater than that of the Evening Sun.

Still it kept up its claim that "the circulation of the Evening Sun is larger than that of any other evening poper in the United States,"

But the constitutional ten days' grace slipped by without any movement to accept THE EVENING WORLD's challenge.

We'll give the Evening Sun ten more days on the SK per cent, basis.

Then we'll stop wasting space on a sheet that has so much assurance and so little

MR. DUFFY'S STAIRS.

Assemblyman Durry, of this city, has introduced a bill in the Assembly requiring the E evated road to erect more stairways at their stations, so that there may be 'entrance and "exit" stairs.

What, more stairways leading to the L stations? That's rich. Why, the confusion on his voice)-I wonder why they don't ask me to that now arises by reason of the arrangement sing?

Simpson—You've sung here before, haven't of the streets where the stations are located is exasperating enough, but with Mr. Duyry's system of entrances and exits the insene asylums would be filled with people gone work mad in their efforts to get to or away from the Elevated road.

If there is any way whereby the law-makers at Albany can compel the Elevated road to spend more of their money in giving the patrons of that road better facilities for rapid transit and greater comforts while en route over the line, THE EVENING WORLD will heartily approve such measures. But, in the name of common sense and in the interest of a long-suffering people, don't make matters worse than they are.

Mr. Durry, please get off those stairs!

THE CRIME OF POVERTY.

The story of the arrest of James Sillians in Connecticut for simply asking a cup of coffee wherewith to sustain him while he prosecuted his search for work is a terrible expose of the igorous laws enforced against the unfortunate poor in the "Nutmeg" State.

Out of work, poor, with a family dependent upon him, this honest workingman from New Jersey seeks work in Connecticut, and because he is, through poverty, compelled to solicit food, he is cruelly confined in a felon's cell and compelled to undergo punishment only deserved by hardened criminals. Escaping from his prison and returning to his loved | Maude. ones in New Jersey, he is followed by the sleuth-bounds of Cornecticut barbarity and torn from the arms of his wife and dragged back to serve the remainder of a thirty days' sentence.

What crime has he committed? None. Has not a poor man the privilege of seeking employment in Connecticut?

Rigorous anti-tramp laws may be necessary. but there should be more discretion and common sense in enforcing them.

Gov. Gazen, of New Jersey, of which State Gov. Gazen, of New Jersey, of which State to be published by a New York firm. Mr. Roe is a mount in a wood engraver whose work is well known in forthwith for demanding the release of this unfortunate Jerseyman.

THE GREAT REPUBLICAN ?

These abnormally hungry patriots of Republican proclivities who expected an unlimited feed at the feast of good things to be spread by President Harrison, are beginning to inquire anxiously if the bill of fare contains nothing but Soup.

MUNDANE MATTERS.

In the race for the Philadelphia Postmastership there are several "favorites" among the politicians, but it looks as though the field would win—that is, John Fleld. The Postmaster-General proposes to send the other fellows to grass, . . .

Secretary Blaine, upon assuming the portfolio of the State Department, found Cleveland's picture hanging above his desk, and replaced it with one of Daniel Webster. Webster was one of these great men who never could be Fresi-dent. His face is naturally more pleasing to Mr. Blaine than one who got there.

A rural legislator has introduced a bill in the ouri Legislature prohibiting Sunday bareball playing. He was probably moved thereto by reading of the players "stealing bases" and making foul bits."

And now some capitalists are combining to gather in all the dried apples in the country.

Well, when they get them all in we hope they
will water the stock as capitalists generally do,
in which event the dried-apple corner would
awall up and burst.

Congressman Flower gave the Parnell Parliamentary Fund Committee a check for \$200 at the meeting of the Committee last night. In the Committee that Flower is a daisy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1: six for \$3. Prepared only by the meeting of the Committee that Flower is a daisy.

THE AMERICAN GIRL.

A Double Gold Eagle for the Best Description of Her in 200 Words.

Hellie Bly Will Act as Judge in This Novel Contest.

In response to numerous requests. THE EVEN-INO WORLD opens another interesting contest.

It offers hereby a double gold eagle for the best description of the typical American girl, to be given in 200 words or less.

Nellie Bly has kindly consented to act as

judge in this unique and original contest. All competitors may rest assured that their descrip-

ne will have careful consideration. The best of the contributions received will be ublished. The successful description, together with the name and address of the writer, will also be printed.

The first instalment will appear in a few days. The date of the closing of the contest will be duly announced. All competitors should address "American Girl Contest, The Evening World, New York."

STRAY MORSELS OF MIRTH.

Had Its Compensations.



Mr. Bridges (as the steam heater blows up)

You there, Car'line? Mrs. Bridges-Yes, Ezry; isn't it awful? Mr. Bridges-Not so very, Car'line. You know how we've b'en trying to get out of Brooklyn for years an' years!

Improperly Situated. " How do you like the way I've my mustache curled, Maude ?" asked Harry. "One thing I don't like about it," said Maudie, eyeing it quizzically. "What's that?"

" It's too far off." Not Asked to Sing. [From the Chicago Herald.]

At a little rocial gathering, after several persons have sung. Wiggers (who prides himself

Yes, once. Why?"

Quite Good Enough.

"Excuse me, Mr. Brown," said the haberdasher, "but this is a quarter necktie you have selected. You always wear a dollar one."
"That's all right, old boy," he returned, with a wink. "My wife has just started making a razy quilt.

A Simple Remedy.

(Prom the St. Louis En soriet.)
"Darling," she said, weeping, "when we were married, five years ago, I never expected see you coming home at I o'clock in the mornng !" Well, you wouldn't now, m' dear." he re-plies, '' if you'd only go to sleep earlier."

A Lucky Mau. [From the Nebroska State Journal] What a lucky chap Quimby was!

Why, fortune played into his hands all his

"Yes, but he died in his prime."
"That's where his luck still stayed with him.
When he died coffins were selling at cost."

He Won the Bet.

Here is a story of Hans Von Bulow. An old acquaintance whom Von Bulow wanted to drop met him after a long absence, saying: "How do you do?" I bet, though, that you don't redo you do? I bet, though, that you don't remember my name."
"You've won that bet," replied Von Bulow, and turned on his beel.

A Woman's Revenge.

'' How could you help that Mrs. Proudly dress for the opera when you hate her so ?" asked

' Because," replied Bessie. "I wanted to get a chance to put a pin in her dress so that it would be sticking in her back all the evening.

WCRLDLINGS.

There are said to be only three of the War lovernors now living-Blair, of Michigan; Curin, of Pennsylvania, and Kirkwood, of lowa-Fanny Davenport, the actress, who was at one

time very obese, has reduced her weight from 215 pounds to 168 by the system of Banting. Mr. C. C. Boe, of Louisville, a nephew of the ate E. P. Roe, has written a novel that is soon

Justice Gray, of the Supreme Court, who is soon to wed Miss Matthews, is a remarkably fine type of physical manhood, being 6 feet 2 inches tall, with a splendid physique. He is seventy-one years old and his future bride is almost

Riker's Compound Sursaparilla Rife et a Composited Suramparilla.

Is purely vegetable. For eruptions, Dysupenia, Herdache, Billeusness, Constination, Ac., it will be found a
perfect cure. It contains up o ManGUBY, POTASH or a
many cher. In fact, we guarantee entire satisfaction than any other. In fact, we guarantee entire satisfaction or agree to rature the monoy. Extra large
bottles (174) outness), 75 cents. Only taken morning
and night. Insist on having Rixki's Saramarilla.
and you are positively sure of cure. Do not allow any
one to persuade you otherwise. Bold by almost all desires, it any druggist refuses to supply you, you can be
sure of getting what you zak for at the dry-goods
bouses or genors's stores, or direct from We. B. Rixki
& Nob., dial Othave., near 22d st., New York.

Quoted at \$5 a Copy.

To the Editor of The Exercise World: In my estimation 50 cents is too small for the first edition of THE EVENING WORLD ever pullished on green paper. I have one copy; will lished on green paper.

sell for \$5 and consider it cheap for a copy of the greatest paper ever published in America. If you find any one to buy at my price, please M. W. O. Write me. New York, March 24.

THE regular use of MONELL'S TRETHING CORDIAL during teathing averts the diarrisms. 25 cents.

Purify Your Blood When Spring approaches, it is very important that the blood should be purified, as at this season impu-

rities which have been accumulating for months or even years are liable to manifest themselves and seriously affect the health. Hood's Sarsaparilla is undoubtedly the best blood purifier. It expels every taint, drives ou scrofulous homors, and gives to the blood the quality and tone essential to good health.

BROADWAY AND 14TH ST. BROADWAY AND 14TH ST.

A MATTER FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Should Skip This.

Something So Important That No Woman

A lady correspondent writes us: "If mothers would have healthy and vigorous children let them first of all see to their own physical condition. I was at one time weak and nerrous, exhausted alike in nerve and physical powers, always tired, and suffering untold miseries from diseases peculiar to my sex. Healthy children were an absolute impossibility, but by the aid of a most wonderful remedy, which I believe the best medicine ever discovered for weak, nervous, sick and exhausted womenkind, I have been completely restored to health and strength, and base the healthlest plumpest and best of babies. This marvelleus remedy and friend of nomen is Dr. Greene's Nervags, and if any wish to be strong and healthy and have beautiful and vigorous children they will not fail to use this wonder among



Women who suffer from female weakness, irregular a or other difficulties peculiar to their sex, and who are consequence weak, tired, nervous and run down in bealth and strength, and who suffer from dragging pains and aches, weak back and bad-feeling head, to say noth-ing of the extreme nerrousness and mental depression, should by all means use Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great brain and nerve invigorant and restores of health and strength to women. Our lady correspondent urgos women to use it because of its marvellous curative effects in ber case, and we can also heartily recommend its use to the thousands of women who suffer from these pain-ful and exhausting diseases, because it is a purely vegetable and perfectly harmless remedy, and we have perconsily known of a great many cases it has cured. It is or sale at all druggists for \$1 per bottle. The reputation and standing of Dr. Greens, who pre-

pares this wonderful remedy, are sufficient guarantee of its great value as a medicine. The Doctor can be consulted on all nervous and chronic diseases free at his office, 35 West 14th st., New York, personally or

COQUELIN'S FAREWELL ENGAGEMENT.

"Le Mariage de Figaro" is, perhaps, the very last French play that an American audience can understand and appreciate, and exactly why Coquelin presented it at the Star Theatre last night is not clear. Of course there are always people who the less they understand of a play the more they profess to enjoy it. The one or two points they can grasp stand out so conspicuously in the thousand points they can't grasp that they consider them beautiful. Dozens of people last night cackled at little passages in Le Mariage de Figaro " which in English they would have considered unworthy of a smile.

M. Beaumarchais's five-act comedy is a standard work that can be advantageously studied. It is full of points and allusions that to a Prenchman are extremely effective, but that to an American are extremely flat and unintere ting. And there are many ardent Parisian theatregoers whom you couldn't hire to sit through 'Le Mariage de Figuro." Its utility as far as the stage is concerned is impaired. It is to be

read rather than to be acted. The play is episodie. Its object is to show up the intrigues in which women, according to French writers, love to figure. There are jealousies and rivalries innumerable, and some of them are by no means amusing.

Coqueiin, however, as Figaro could have held his andience fascinated longer even than he did. The superb methods of this wonderful actor, with all their exquisite delicacy and depth, were as apparent as ever in this unpleasantly frivo-

Mile. Barety made a very charming Suzanne. and Mile. Kerwich an interesting Cherubin. Mile, Lemercier as the Countess was wonderfully awkward for a member of a French com-Duquesne made an amusing Almaviva. and Jean Coqueliu's harsh voice was not out of place as Brid'oisin.

Mounted Policeman Thrown. Officer Barney Kersteger, of the mounted squad, while on his way to the Morrisania sta-

tion-house at 6.10 this morning, fell from his horse at Westchester avenue and White Plains and received severe containons of the face. He was sent to his home, 346 First avenue. Funeral of Ex-Judge Runyon.

Ex-Judge E. W. Runyon, known as a prominent lawyer and compaign orstor, was buried from his home, 136 Park avenue to-day. He died at Phinfield, N. J., on Saturday in his sixty-fourth year. The house was througed with friends of the Judge.

20 PIECES BLACK SILK SURAIIS, SPE-CIALLY ADAPTED TO WEAR WITH LACE.

39c.

Towels.

150 DOZEN ALL LINEN TOWELS, EXTRA LARGE, 24x45, WORTH 22c, EACH; AT

15c.

TWAS ONLY JIM, THE TRAMP. A CHANG OF THE SHEEPFOLD.

BIG AS SEVEN SHEEP.

He was only a tramp. He dropped dead on Sixth avenue about the oon hour. People had seen him "moving on through the bright sunlight only a moment before and now he was dead.

Tall and gaunt, with a face that had once been handsome, and a figure that had once been muscular, he lay on the sidewalk with a tiny rivulet of blood flowing from mouth and nose. Traces of respectability were noticed about him. His tattered coat, vest and trousers were

NUE AT THE NOON HOUR.

brushed carefully. There was no dirt beneath his finger-nails. His hands and feet were not those of a common man. His black bair, streaked with gray, was care ully brushed. His shoes were broken but polished. His dark brown whiskers and mustaches

were combed and parted in a pitiable attempt to retain as far as possible the old-time aspect of retain as far as possible the old-time aspect of "a gentleman."

The policeman, who had ordered him from the corner above, satustered down and pushed his way through the crowd that had gathered about the fallen man.

He stooped over him and felt his pulse and heart. Then his stern visage relaxed in a measure, and as he rose up, pulling his bett a little tighter, he said, in a voice that was really tender:

tender: He is dead."

little tighter, he said, in a voice that was really tender:

"He is dead."

The crowd grew larger, but made no noise.
Death made its presence feit and respected there, on a populous avenue, in the heart of a big city, in the broad-light of noonday.

A stretcher was procured and the body was taken to the Morgue.

On the outskirts of the crowd that was once more laughing and loking away an Evening Wonton reporter observed another specimen of the tramp, only more so in appearance, and he was leaning against a telegraph pole and crying.

"What is the matter?" asked the reporter.

"Nuthin' pardner, nuthing." he answered, wiping one grimy sleeve across his eves, "ony dat was me pal dey tuk away there."

"You knew him?"

"Off cu non seven years. He war a remilman horn and bred, and I guess I know more of him than any one in this cre town. That ain't sain' much, though."

"What was his name?"

"Just plain Jim. I never troubled him fer de rest. He mightn't have likel—see?"

"Well, what du you know of him ?"

"Well, in old times, when Jim was drinking hard, and nervous like, he gin me scrabs o' information from which I made out as his father was a millionaire who left him en his brothers en sisters pooty well off. Jim was fond o' women, and rum, 'n ran off with a parson's wife cause he loved her, but she dies, 'n then Jim travelled straight ter hell.

"He blew in this dust. 'n never heven been brought up to work he could not tackle it, and his friends disowned him for the parson's wife."

"Leastwise that's what he tole me, and I never found him in a lie. We've been pais soven years, he concluded.

"Jim's body was still at the Morgue this morning, and Keeper Joe Fogarty said it would be interred in Potter's Field unless some one came to claim it, which is not likely.

There were no papers of any kind which would serve to reveal his identity, and he is entered on the police biotter and the Morgue books as "Jim the Tramp."

FORGER HARDIE COMING BACK.

He Has Made a Full Confession of Ills Crime at Halifax.

Henry Hardie, the late confidential bookseeper of J. G. Fitzpatrick & Co., of this city, who is now under arrest at Halifax, N. S., has made a complete confession of his forgery to a World representative.

He had been drinking March 4, and a blank check which he had and which should have been filled out for \$2,500, payable to other parties, he made out for \$3,900, payable to himself. Hardie was to go before a judge at Halirax to-day and was expected to start for New York im-mediately siterwards. Four Great Bargains.

COLORED

DOUBLE WIDTH, COMPLETE NEW SPRING ASSORTMENT, ONE CASE ONLY AT

38c.

Gioves.

GLOVES, STANDARD #1 QUALITY: A GREAT BARGAIN, AT

Le Boutillier Bros.,

Broadway and 14th St.

Black Surahs. Dress Goods.

HE HAD DROPPED DEAD ON SIXTH AVE- HE WEIGHED 350 POUNDS AND WAS AS

"Is that a polar bear or a white elephant?" said Mr. Patrick McConvill as a colossal snowwhite animal weddled into his abattoir in Grove street, Hoboken.

"It looks like a prize ox, or a mammoth, or a megatherium." said half a dozen butchers, dropping the internal economy of a Texas steer, and gazing in wonder at the big animal that had just come. Mr. Pat. McConvill made a long circuit around the mammoth animal, threw up his

hands, and said: "My stars. I believe it's a sheep!" "You are sure it isn't an ox?" said Butcher

John McCorkle. " I'll be hornswaggled if it isn't a sheep!" exlaimed Butcher J. J. Winberry. And it was a sheep. But such a sheep! When t moved about the abattoir shook. The

And it was a sleep. But such a sheep! When it moved about the abattoir shook. The butchers had to scurry around to avoid being stepped on by the great sheep.

It was aimost as big as seven sheep. An average sleep weighs 55 pounds. A fat sheep, such as its converted into dollar mutton chops at a high-priced cafe, weighs 56 pounds. A sheep such as its converted into dollar mutton chops at a cheap restaurant weighs about 20 pounds. The colossal sheep which had astonished the abattoir weighed 350 pounds. He was like a circus—he was seven sheep in one!

He was a Southdown and wore an all-wool coat, four inches thick and as fine as silk. He was raised in Kentucky on blue grass and the same fine corn that they make Bourbon County whiskey out of.

He grew and grew till he got too big for the farm on which he lived, and he had to be sold to make room for the other stock.

The Kentucky colonel who owned him took him to Cheinnath. There the people did not appreciate him much begause he was not a pig.

The Zoological Garden in Cheinnath did not discover the sheep and he was sold to J. H. Wilkeson, who canvasses the wild and woolly West for Eastern mutton.

Mr. Wilkeson brought him East in a large car and rood him to Martin & Co., wholesale and retail meat dealers, No. 144 West street. New York.

They sent him to Mr. Patrick McConvill's shattoir to be translated into mutton yesterday afternoon.

The sheep inspired terror as it was driven

abattor to be translated into mutton yesterday afternoon.

The sheep inspired terror as it was driven through Jersey City. Childeren scattered like a flock of frightened sparrows, nervous women resched for smelling saits, and two or three frightened shopkeepers locked their front doors. The sheep made almost as much of a panic as if he had been a raging flou loose in Hoboken and Jersey City.

One would have to see the sheep to realize how large he was. His colossal size might be indicated by saving how large he was not. He was not as tall as a giraffe nor as long as a camel. Indeed his greatest dimension was width—he was wider than he was long.

His back was so wide that half a dozen Kennicky cowboys could have sat around him and played policy on his back, and had room besides for a bottle of blue grass consolation and a large lack-pot.

he was as thick as three or four sheep, not moutally, but physically.

The butchers marvelled much how his bones were strong enough to hold up his weight. He was a Daniel Lambert of sheep.

The artistic knife of Butcher J. J. Winberry turned him into mutton.

GEORGE KRAUSE A VICTIM TO THE NEW POLICE CONCERT WAR.

Supt. Murray and Mayor Grant have resolved that the so-called sacred Sunday concerts must cease, and henceforth in all establishments where excise and concert or theatrical licenses are blended the proprietors are to be arrested unless they close their establishments from Satorday at midnight until Monday morning at 6

It appears from Judge Daniels's recent deci sion in regard to the French ball that it is illegal for a concert salson which is also licensed as a liquor saloon to keep open and give Sunday

The decision of the police is that they must be The decision of the police is that they must be closed literally from midnight of Saturday until 6 welcek a. M. on Monday.

George J. Kraute, the Republican worker of the Eighth Assembly District, who is proprietor of one of the largest of the concert raloons, the Volks Garden. 231 and 233 Bowery, to-day fell the first victim to the crusade.

He thought he saw a way out of his difficulty and hurried to the Mayor's office to-day to fix things. His excise license is for 233 Bowery, while his concert license is for both Nos. 231 and 233.

while his concert license is for both Nos. 231 and 233.

His idea was that if he could surrender the Mayor's license and get a new one for No. 231 alone, that he could keep open house, with music and weiss heer as usual next Sanday, for No. 231 would not need to be kept closed, as it is not licensed as a liquor saloon.

This proposition he make the condayor but that official told min he had no power to grant a license of that character excepting to a place which had been previously provided with a permit from the Excess Board.

DE GRAAF & TAYLOR,

DEGRAAF & SAYLOR (e 47 & 49 West 14th St.

EXTENDING THROUGH TO 48 W.15TH ST are now the oldest reliable furniture bonse in the city. They carry the isrgest stock of parior and library furni-ture of their own uphoistering of any house in the 100 DOZEN LADIES COLORED SILK JERSEY

United States.
ALL PULLY GUARANTEED.
ALL STREET 5,000 SUITS

OF CHAMBER AND DINING-ROOM FURNITURE. Their stock cost spot cash. They fully understand their business. They will not allow themselves to be undersoid by any responsible house in the united trade. The demand for very cless furniture at this time has caused us to decide to place on sale.

NOT MANUFACTURED BY US.

10 SIDPEDARDS 87 EXTERSION TABLES.

11 CHAMBER SUITS. 550 PARLOR SUITS.

We ma a specially of bedding and parlor folding-beds, \$10 to \$200 sach.

Stern Brothers. O'NEILL'S.

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

HOUSEFURNISHING, BONNETS AND HATS, China

During the week we will give an exhibition of the

an excellent machine.

Will cut meats, vegetables, crackers, cocoanut, &c. An article needed in every

household. Call and see it working.

THE HOUSEFURNISH-INC DEPARTMENT DOUBLY ATTRACTIVE THIS WEEK.

Whisk Brooms, 6c.; Parlor Brooms, 15c.; Dusting Brushes, 16c.; Ammonia, 6c.; Stamped Tin Sauce-\$22.50. pans, 5c. to 32c.

Large Stock of

at Low Prices. Flower and Vegetable Seeds, 2c.

Lawn Grass, 7c. Trunks and Bags.

PACKING TRUNKS, 98c. and upward.

FLOSSIE IS A SICK CHILD'S PET. Lost Dog That Ought to Be Returned-Spot. Thunderer's Grandson, Is Found. LOST-Long-haired, white terrier, with black ear prized as pet of a little girl who is very sick; reward. 40 hast 11th st.

POUND-Dog named Spot. Samuel Kreiser; owner on have same by paying roward and expenses Address Finder, 950 Broadway.

These advertisements found in the morning papers do not refer to the same canine, but there is a story connected with each.

At 40 East Eleventh street an Evening World

reporter found Mrs. Forsberg, the widow of Harold Forsberg, the actor. She was propped up in bed, and she told the reporter that Flossie (that is the doggie's name) was given to her in Paris. Flossie had become a great pet. She is a Maltese terrier, a breed quite scarce in New York.

Flossie had become especially dear to fairhaired, blue-eyed and pretty little Jennie Wright, who lives at Mrs. Forsberg's, and when Flossie's loss was announced to her she became hysterical, for she is ill.

The butchers marvelled much how his bones were strong enough to hold up his weight. He was a Dantel Lambert of sheep.
The article knife of Butcher J. J. Winberry turned him into mutton.

FIRST HIT AT SUNDAY MUSIC.

hysterical, for she is ill.
Flossie was capering on the walk in front of St. Stephen's Hotel opposite the other day when along came a gentleman and seeing no owner with the doggie placed her up. If he will knudly return her to her mourning friends he will receive a pecuniary reward and the glad thanks of a sweet little girl and of Mrs. Harold Forsberg.
Now, about that other dog—the one that's found.

Now, about that other dog—the one that's found.

People who visited the bench show of the Westminster Kennel Club will recall a beautiful large Laverick setter belonging to Sam Kreiser, the University piace a auctioneer. It was the grandson of old Thurderer, the famous English dog. It is white, with red hapots, and got a "commendation" from the Judges.

Two weeks aco Spot departed from the places that knew him. Mr. Kreiser advertused in all the papers, but got no tidings of Spot till he read the second advertisement above. There is an American District Telegraph office at 950 Broadway, and who is the finder of Spot wearing a collar with his and his owner's name on it will be ascertained by Mr. Kreiser when he settles up.

BAD COMPLEXIONS.

The Secret of Their Cause Pully Explained-Why Ladies Are Sallow And Men Pallid -Some Valuable Facts on the Subject.

In passing along the leading streets in almost any city in America to-day one will meet with but few ladies who have clear complex.ons. Many persons have tried to account for this sad fact because of the severe climate of America, but such reasoning is wrong. A bad complexion is caused by impure blood, and no lady can be really beautiful and no man ruddy who has diseased or The best known way of keeping the blood pure is by

coping it circulating. In this way it passes rapidly

through the lungs, kidneys and liver, and is constantly purified. But supposing the system is clogged up, as is equently the case, then of course the blood becomes impure. Then far too often men and women take some powerful purgative, pill or other substance, that clears the body quickly, weakens the strength and leaves the system in worse condition than before. The only sensi-ble way is to take a gentle, pure and natural purgative, moderately but regularly, and the highest known medical authorities of the day agree that the genuine imported Carisbad Sprudel Salt is infinitely superior to any other natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, natural preparation known to the world. It is gentle, yet stimulating: it is pure, yet powerful. Containing only natural properties, being evaporated from the celebrated Carlebad Sprudel Spring, it cannot injure the body in the least, and yet it has never failed to renow life, purity the blood and thus clear the complexion. Hundreds of doctors have given it their unqualified indersoments: thousands of people go each year to the Carlebad Springs, but they can obtain no greater benefit than by taking the Carlebad Sprudel Salt in its powdered forus, such as can be procured at any drug store in the land. When it is considered that the Carlebad Salt costs, practically, little more than the cheap, questionshie and often injurious Salts, purgatives and Bitter waters that are in the market, one bottle being sufficient for nearly a mouth, all persons who keep pace ficient for nearly a month, all persons who keep pace with the times and desire only what is best, will see that bottle is in a light blue paper cartoon and has the signa-ture Eisner & Mendelson Co., sole agents, on every bot-tle. One bottle mailed upon receipt of one dollar. Dr. Toboldt's lecture and pamphlets mailed free upon application. Eisner & Mendelson Co., 6 Barclay st., New York. it is to their interest to use only the Carlebad. Each

50 dozen Plates, 15c. each; worth 25c.

Covered Vegetable Dishes. 97c.; worth \$1.50.

50 dozen Fruit Saucers. IOc. each; worth 15c. 300 Vases, 15c. each; worth 25c.

Decorated Dinner Sets, \$7.98 : worth \$10.50.

Decorated Tea Sets, 56 pieces, \$3.97; worth \$5.00. Decorated Toilet Sets, with Jar. \$5.97: worth \$7.50.

Vienna Toilet Sets, with Jar, \$12.98; worth \$16.00. Vienna Dinner Sets, new shapes, \$18.94; worth

French Dinner Sets, new shapes, 125 pieces, \$36.49; worth \$40.00. French Supper Sets, 70

pieces, \$12.98; worth \$15.00. French Tea Sets, 56 pieces, \$6.84; worth \$10.00.

SPECIAL INDUCEMENTS

Popular Milliners. GRAND

Trimmed Millinery

NOVELTIES WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY,

MARCH 27, 28. TROPICAL

EASTER LILIES,

CUT FLOWERS, &co. FOR

DECORATION.

Wholesale Terms to Churches and the Trade.

No. 6 West 14th St.

ATTENTION !!!



IS CALLED TO THIS PARTICULAR SHOE,

"THE LONDON PICCADILLY,"
WHICH AFFORDS THE WEARER A STYLISH
AND COMPORTABLE SHOE, THIS SHOE IS MADE ON OUR IMPROVED LAST, WHICH PRE-VENTS THE FOOT FROM OVERRIDING THE BOLE, THEREBY KEEPING THE SHOE IN 1TS ORIGINAL SHAPE, NO MATTER HOW LONG IT'S WORN. THEY ARE MADE OF THE FINEST FRENCH CALF SKIN, SEAMLESS, HAND-SEWED

"WARRANTED NOT TO SQUEAK," AND ARE SOLD BY ME FOR \$5.00.

BROWN, THE SHOEMAKER, 2 CORTLANDT ST., COR. BROADWAY.



AND HAND-STITCHED.

WASHINGTON, March
26. — Weather indications:
For Eastern New
York — Fair, slightly
searmer, pariable winds.
The Weather by
Blakely's tele-thermometer:
1886, 1888

Average for past twenty-four hours, 43 degrees, 30